



## Two shots



 50  3  4

### Chapter 1 by Natalya Nugent

I was shot twice on either side of my collar bone perfectly symmetrical. And now all that is left of the Hellish night are the deep purple scars. People stare but I don't mind. At least it keeps the humans away.

### Chapter 2 by Catkin Meow



One of those nasty humans caused the scars. The stench of human and gunpowder still claims the scent of those wounds. Humans have to be more tolerant. We only take blood from the blood banks now. Buffy is a long-gone relic. Still, the crusaders come, thinking they can purify us by leaving one perfect mark on us. Usually, these perfect marks hurt like hell.

### Chapter 3 by Natalya Nugent



But this one didn't hurt at all, it left me stronger then ever.  
Whoops.  
I guess they didn't know about our kind yet.

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